

OPPORTUNITIES FOR RED CROSS SOCIETY IN THE FAR EASTERN WAR.

A Talk With Miss Clara Barton on the Organization Here and in Japan—Ten Thousand Women Volunteer to go to the Front.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
Washington, March 5.—Ten miles above Washington City, on the Maryland shore of the Potomac, stands Red Cross, the home of Clara Barton and likewise the official home of the great institution from which it derives its symbolic name.

A cluster of white buildings standing against a wooded background, now leafless and bare, Red Cross is in full view of the suburban trolley line along which a single car whizzes every half hour to and from the capital, and this time of year presents to the eye of the trolley car passenger an ideal picture—ideal not only as a bit of concrete midwinter landscape, but suggesting a certain spiritual ideal of meaning.

Nothing further removed from war or from pestilence and disaster could possibly be imagined than the peaceful landscape which surrounds the executive machinery of that society whose mission it is to bring relief to battlefields, to stricken cities and to calamity-stricken territory anywhere and everywhere all over the world. The snow-covered field, the quiet, steel-blue ice-bound river beyond, and the distant perspective of violet Virginia hills, with hints of comfortable farms in the intervening valleys—these speak of peace and health and happiness enough to supply the whole earth, and out of them through several decades has help come from time to time to all over the earth.

PLACE OVER HEAT HOME.
The particular house in which Miss Barton lives and works flies the well-known Red Cross flag, and it was here I found her one day last week sitting at a desk piled high with correspondence. I arrived just in time to see two young women retire with somewhat disappointed faces. When the door had closed behind them Miss Barton spoke.

"Poor girls! They wanted me to take them to Japan with me as Red Cross nurses." There was a tone of dry good humor in the rich, deep voice, and a suggestion of suppressed merriment played about her eyes, as Miss Barton's most characteristic feature.

It is a large, friendly mouth, and its lips about the fine, tender, sympathetic mouth, are surrounded with delicate little wrinkles which impress one with the delightful sense of owing their origin not to Miss Barton's seventy-five busy, care-laden years, but to an old-fashioned sense of decorum which forbids her giving full expression to a keen sense of the humorous and ridiculous.

In each one of those thousand little wrinkles one sees the consciousness of the eye witness of a funny incident happening in the midst of grim tragedy and under circumstances where it would have been little short of sacrilege to laugh, even to smile.

Miss Barton pointed to the piled-up letters on her desk, and the tremulous smile was now no longer repressed.

WANT TO GO TO JAPAN.

"Poor girls! Every one of them wants to go with me to Japan. They seem to think I am recruiting an army of nurses, and they take it as a matter of course that I shall invade Japan. It has been the same in every war. The Red Cross appears to these foolish young women as offering an excellent opportunity to get away from home and go in quest of strange adventures.

"As a matter of fact, I doubt very much whether Japan will have any need of the Red Cross during the present war. They have one of the finest Red Cross societies in the world, and there are no women in the world better fitted as nurses than the Japanese women.

"They have a natural tenderness, a gentleness, a skill in such matters which perhaps exceed those of most other nations.

"The only contingency in which it would be possible that the Red Cross would go to Japan would be in case the Japanese resources would not prove sufficient in numbers.

"In such event, of course, the Red Cross of America will offer immediate assistance, just as the Red Cross societies



MISS CLARA BARTON.

of the other nations will all come to lend a helping hand."

The room where we were sitting was private office and sitting-room combined. Clara Barton's innermost shrine and sanctuary, and within its four walls were the trophies and mementos of more than forty-three years of active service in the cause which has made her name and fame worldwide.

RAKE HISTORIC PICTURES.

On the wall are the photographs of great historic scenes in which she has played her gentle part of ministering angel to the suffering and afflicted—line drawings and old-fashioned engravings showing her on the battlefields of Antietam, Fredericksburg, the Wilderness and others of the terrible scenes of carnage through which she passed in her four years of continuous service during the Civil War.

There are reminiscent pictures of the Franco-German War of a few years later—Hagenau, Metz, Strasbourg, and the fall of the Commune, when she led the first hospital relief into the vanquished city of Paris.

There are scenes of the Johnstown disaster, of the Michigan forest fires, of yellow fever epidemics, the South Sea Islands hurricane, the Armenian massacres and of the recent Spanish-American War.

There are the inscribed photos of Kings and Queens and royal Princes and Princesses of a half dozen different nations, to whom subjects Miss Barton has some time or other rendered service.

IMPERSONAL MISS BARTON.

Of herself it is almost impossible to induce Miss Barton to talk, save in the most impersonal way and upon the most trifling incidents in her career.

Of her actual experiences in the field it is proverbial that no man or woman has

In the summer of 1865 she went to Antietam under instructions from the Secretary of War for the purpose of identifying the dead and laying out the first national cemetery.

Four years of incessant work followed, devoted exclusively to searching for missing men who had been killed, and of whom no trace could be found upon the Government records, and the result of her investigations were 600 missing men were added to the records.

A total collapse at the end of this arduous work necessitated a change of scene, and she was ordered to Europe, where she came in contact with the Red Cross and its work for the first time.

And here the history of the Red Cross in relation to this country may be said to commence.

The fame of her war record and the stupor which she had just completed were fresh in the minds of European philanthropists when she arrived in Geneva, where the Red Cross Society had organized some years before.

She was waited upon by the President of the little Republic and the members of the International Committee for the Relief of the Wounded in War.

They wished to learn why the United States had declined to sign the treaty of Geneva, which provided that all wounded and sick soldiers should be treated with humanity and that hospitals and supplies for their consumption should be held neutral and sacred by both armies.

This treaty, upon which the Red Cross Society was founded, had twice been formally presented to the Government at Washington, in 1861 and in 1868, and had been rejected in both instances, and no satisfactory or adequate reason had been given by the nation for the course pursued.

DEVELOPING THE IDEA.

Miss Barton immediately set about to study the Red Cross idea in all its details, with a view to urging our Government to accept immediately upon her return. While she was engaged in her labors France declared war against Prussia.

Miss Barton, still broken in health, had stepped into the ranks of the Red Cross and was sent to the scene of war to take up the same work she had performed in the Civil War.

All the great battles of this bloody war she took a leading part in caring for the sick and wounded; she worked in Paris through the winter of the siege and through all the horrors of the Commune, and at the close of the war, after King William I. of Germany had been proclaimed Emperor in the Palace of Versailles, she organized a complete system of relief camps throughout the distressed cities of France.

Her reputation had now become worldwide, and when she returned, in 1873, she not only brought back an intimate knowledge of the Red Cross, but she had been decorated with the Iron Cross of Prussia, bestowed by Emperor William and Empress Augusta, and the Grand Cross of the Order of the Red Cross of the Grand Duke and Duchess of Baden.

Her European work she had passed over to the Central Committee of Geneva and to the rules of the European nations, in order to devote herself to the organization of a similar society in this country.

After five years' work she succeeded in getting Congress and the United States executive forces to listen to her appeal and permit this country to become signatory to the Treaty of Geneva.

"It seems incomprehensible that it should have taken a humane and Christian land so long to make up its mind on a subject so universally appealing to the heart and conscience of mankind," said Miss Barton. "It seems to be the fate of every humanitarian movement to meet at first an incomprehensible opposition. In this respect the Red Cross movement shared scarcely less indifference and contempt than had the abolitionist movement some years before."

READY ON SHORT NOTICE.

"To-day wherever in the world there is need of aid in time of war the Red Cross Society of America is ready at a few hours' notice to dispatch supplies and nurses to aid its sister societies wherever they may be laboring, whether in Japanese or Russian territory, and no matter where we may be needed we are sure of safe and speedy escort through the enemy's lines."

"The Red Cross knows no friend, no foe. It does not recognize the word enemy. It looks to the treaty of Geneva, as well as to the popular sentiment of all the nations, it is regarded as a strictly neutral body with full power to go whither it sees fit."

As things look it seems as if Russia is to have a long and bloody war with Japan, and it is difficult for the average newspaper reader to realize how vastly the hospital field service has been improved since the days, for instance, of our Civil War.

"To-day no 'Jap' no Cossack will be uncared for on the battlefield nor unfed in the hospital camp. It is hard for any-

one to realize the strides in the humane conduct of war since the days of the Peninsula in Mexico, the campaign of Pittsburg Landing, Cedar Mountain, Second Bull Run, Antietam and terrible old Fredericksburg, with its acres of snow-covered fields and its fourth-day flag of truce of its dead and starving wounded frozen to the ground and our commissions and their supplies in Washington, with no effective organization to go beyond; of the Petersburg mine, with its 4,000 dead and wounded and no flag of truce, the wounded heaving in agony, and then dying and rotting where they fell."

HER PRISON MEMORIES.

"I remember our prisons, Libby, Andersonville and others, all crowded with starving men, whom all the powers and piles of the world could not reach, even with a bit of bread."

"The Red Cross exists to-day, not because there has ever been conscious lack of individual kindness in times of war and distress, but because there has been and always is a lack of system governing individual efforts in anything count for very little."

Miss Barton takes one becomes impressed with the consciousness that she is a veritable stickler for system and order, and every one of them a token from the shimmers from the very texture of her black satin gown.

She was dressed for an afternoon call which was to be made later in the day, which fact accounted for the satin gown and the splendid array of brooch, watch and the throat, a gift from her long-time intimate friend, the Grand Duchess of Baden.

On the table, scattered among the photographs of Princes and Princesses, were a few books—old-fashioned poets and two modern novels.

Reporting in no greater security than that offered by a brass drawer Miss Barton has a collection of jewels that could make a society queen envious, each and every one of them a token from the royalty of the old world.

There are splendid bracelets, and pearls and topaz brooches from Prussian Princesses, innumerable gems from the Duchesse of Baden, a solid gold liquor service, richly laden, with rare enamel from the Emperor William's Queen, and countless honorary decorations, the most important of which are the Iron Cross of Prussia and the Order of the Red Cross from the Czar of Russia.

TRAVELER LOOKS FOR

REVOLUTION IN MEXICO.

Colonel H. H. Thompson Declares

That Limantour, if Made President, Will Return Church Land.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Tacoma, Wash., March 5.—Mexico is on the eve of revolution, according to Colonel H. H. Thompson, who has just returned from that country. Colonel Thompson says the prospective revolution is dependent upon President Diaz's release of the reins of Government to Limantour.

"Limantour is a sympathizer of the church," said Colonel Thompson to-day. "The belief prevails that Limantour will return to the church the lands which have been confiscated, and this will be the signal for a revolution."

Senator Bernardino Reyes, formerly commander of the army, the man who will head it, Limantour will have only the police of the City of Mexico and about 1,000 rurales, or country police.

HER VOICE ENCHANTED HIM.

Through Medium of Phonograph

Cupid Operates Successfully.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, March 5.—There have been numerous cases of love at first sight, but cases of love before sight are rare. James Delaney of No. 86 Manhattan avenue, Jersey City, states that he fell in love with Miss Emma Laurens of Long Island City, just through hearing her voice in a phonograph. He made this statement at a tacheur dinner which he gave to members of his club. After hearing the voice which fascinated him, Delaney sought an introduction to Miss Laurens, and now they are to be married.

PRIEST PERISHES IN BURNING CHURCH.

Trying to Rescue Two Servants in Attic of Rectory, Who Are Also Flames' Victims.

OTHER PRIESTS ARE INJURED.

Women Imprisoned by Flames Seen at Window, but Before Ladder Can Reach Them They Fall Into Blaze.

New York, March 5.—One priest and two servants were killed and two other priests were severely injured at a fire which destroyed St. Patrick's Catholic Church and the adjoining rectory in Long Island City to-day.

Those killed were the Reverend Father Ernest, and Mary and Margaret Brady, domestics. Those injured are the Reverend Father Kearney and the Reverend Father Hennigan. The money loss by the fire was estimated at \$35,000.

Father Ernest, it is believed, lost his life while trying to save the women. The rectory was a three-story brick building with an attic. The two women slept in the attic and the priests had apartments on the second and third floors.

The fire, which started in the passageway connecting the church and the rectory, spread to both structures with great rapidity, and by the time the firemen reached the scene the whole rectory was ablaze.

Father Kearney made his way downstairs, through the blinding smoke, and escaped into the street. He is injured about the face and hands, having been cut and bruised while groping his way through the smoke. Father Hennigan, who is the rector of the church, saved himself by sliding down a plank, which was raised to the second-story window by some workmen, who ran to the scene to give what assistance they could. His hands were cut by the rough edges of the plank and his legs were bruised. He is suffering severely from shock and exposure.

Margaret and Mary Brady, who are sisters, appeared at a window of the attic just as the first fire company arrived. A ladder was hoisted, but it was too short to reach them, and before a longer one could be raised they fell back into the flames.

FREEZING DID NOT HURT FROG. When Chopped Out of Cake of Ice He Swam as of Yore.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Parkersburg, W. Va., March 5.—When the ice from the Allegheny River ran out some six weeks ago, while the river was out of its banks, a huge cake of ice, fully two feet square, landed in the front yard of Frank Turner, janitor at the City building. It has been there ever since, but during the warm weather of the last few days has been thawing.

Yesterday Turner noticed that there was something in the center of the cake of ice and, upon looking more closely, saw that it was a frog, which had been frozen in the ice for at least six weeks, and how much longer no one knows.

PERMANENCE OF CURE.

The Chief Merit.

Many so-called cures will afford the user slight temporary relief, and the majority of sufferers do not expect more than this. Women especially, after having tried every preparation recommended for the cure of Piles, have come to the conclusion that there is no cure except by an operation. This is a rightly viewed with dread, because of the shock to the delicate nervous system of women, and many of those afflicted have resigned themselves to the situation with never a thought that there is any help in sight for them.

We invite the attention of all such to the experience of the lady whose address is given below.

"I feel it my duty to recommend the Pyramid Pile Cure, for, after suffering ten years with a most distressing form of Piles, I am entirely cured, thanks to this remedy. Anyone doubting this can write to Margaret Brady, 154 Whitman street, Cleveland, O."

Ten months later she writes: "I am glad to say that I am still perfectly free from Piles, and have not had the slightest trouble since I first used your remedy. I am well known in Cleveland and have advertised Pyramid Pile Cure extensively here. I take pleasure in doing so, as it saved me from an operation, which I always dreaded, and you are assured the remedy can have no finer advocate than I."

Testimony like this should convince the most skeptical that Pyramid Pile Cure is not only a cure, but a cure to stay cured. It is in the form of a suppository, can be applied in the privacy of the home, directly to the parts affected, and does its work quickly and painlessly.

Frugality is the famous remedy for fifty cents a package, and we urge all sufferers to buy a package now and give it a trial. Write Pyramid Pile Cure, Marshall, Mich., for their little book on the cause and cure of Piles, which is sent free for the asking.

He chopped the ice up and put the frog into a barrel of water. It revived and began swimming about in the barrel as lively as in its native stream.

ACTOR BUYS CITY PARK.

Denman Thompson Forecloses on Sixteen Acre Tract.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Mount Vernon, N. Y., March 5.—Denman Thompson, veteran actor, and his wife, Maria Thompson, have just foreclosed a mortgage on Cedar Hill Park, a sixteen-acre tract, in this city. The proceeding has brought out the fact that the property, on which Mrs. Thompson held a \$35,000 mortgage, owes nearly \$50,000 to the city in back taxes and assessments.

The assessments were paid by the previous administration of Mount Vernon, which used the locality as a basis on which to construct an expensive sewer and sewer system costing nearly \$200,000. There is not a single house on the line of the sewerway and the sewers have caved in and are almost useless.

Mr. Thompson was compelled to bid in the property, which is worth about the value of the mortgage, to protect his own interests, and it is reported that he will begin an action in the Supreme Court to set aside the assessments on the ground that the improvements were unnecessary and fraudulent. Several other assessments in the same locality have been set aside in the courts on similar grounds.

BOY STARTS A FIRE PANIC.

Sends in False Alarm and Runs Shouting Through Factory.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, March 5.—With his coat on his arm and his cap in his hand, a 15-year-old boy sped down the stairs of a six-story factory building at No. 108 and 105 Chrystie street, about 10 o'clock in the morning crying, "There's a fire upstairs!"

Down the narrow stairway in panic followed men, women, boys and girls from many of the numerous small shops in the building, the crowd growing larger at each floor. There was a confusion of tongues and no one could say where the fire was. The boy turned in an alarm. The clatter of the engines alarmed others. No trace of a fire could be found.

1853

50 YEARS OF CURES.

1853

A SUCCESS IN MEDICINE

FOR ALL FAMILY ILLS IS THE FAMOUS HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

It is the best known and most popular family medicine ever compounded, and has been used in thousands of homes throughout the country, during the past half century, with wonderful success, due to the fact that **it always cures.** Then no home is complete without a bottle of the Bitters in the medicine chest. It is perfectly safe and reliable and is recognized everywhere as the "sick man's friend." **You need it to strengthen the stomach, to stimulate the liver and kidneys, to restore the appetite, and to build up the run-down system.** Why not try a bottle at once. It has cured thousands of sufferers from stomach, liver and bowel complaints in the past and certainly won't fail you now.

HERE IS CONVINCING PROOF:

L. ACKERMAN, NEW YORK, N. Y., says: "I am pleased to recommend your Bitters, for it cured me of Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation."

DR. HAEBERLE, KANSAS CITY, MO., says: "I have used your Bitters for Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Insomnia, and believe it is without an equal. I always recommend it."

R. H. SCOTT, INDIANAPOLIS, IND., says: "I suffered for a long time from weak kidneys, but your Bitters cured me, and I heartily recommend it."

T. G. CORNELIUS, NEW YORK, N. Y., says: "I have used your Bitters for stomach complaints and found it very beneficial. All sufferers should try it."

We would urge all sickly people to stop experimenting at once and commence taking the Bitters. You'll make no mistake if you do, for prominent physicians everywhere never hesitate in recommending it, especially in cases of **Sick Headache, Insomnia, Flatulency, Dizziness, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Chills, Colds or Malaria, Fever and Ague.** It positively cures these ailments, as hundreds of grateful people have voluntarily testified.

DELICATE AND AILING WOMEN

will also find the Bitters very helpful, as the weakest stomach can easily retain it. It will **build up strength, promote regularity, and prevent Nausea, Bloating, Cramps and Fainting Spells.** Don't take any other medicine until you have first tried the Bitters. It will please you. **For sale by all Druggists.**

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is sold only in bottles, securely sealed, with our Private Stamp over the neck. If your dealer offers it to you in bulk, by the quart or gallon, **REFUSE IT, FOR IT IS COUNTERFEIT,** and if you will kindly **SEND US HIS NAME** you will confer a great favor. **THE HOSTETTER CO., Pittsburg, Pa.**